The Skilfull Mountebanke.

OR,

Come, and I'le cure you.

It hath not so much power as Patience, yet 'tis a Playster for *all Sores.*

By *Ioannes Baptista Guardino Ludovico puncto.*

A Frenchified *Italian*, and borne in *Bucklersberry.*

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The Names of *the Cures.*

1. A Cure for Melancholy.
2. A Cure for a maidens Timpany.
3. A Cure for the Green Sickneſſe.
4. A Cure for the Falling Sickneſſe in mans eſtate.
5. A Cure for Cuckolds.

The Skilfull Mountebanke.

If any man be troubled with *Melancholy*, let him take this following Medicine.

IF his Melancholy proceede by Love, the passion is somewhat dangerous, and difficult to cure; the things that must bee compounded for the Remedy, are hard to come by.

The Medicine.

TAke the Juyce of three well made (and as well told) Jests, applying them to the Patients spleene, that they may as it were tickle him; if he begin to laugh, there is some signe of Health:

let him bee then forthwith carryed to a warme Bed, which must bee carefully made by a perfect Virgin of five and thirty yeares of Age, but very beautifull, and one whose Lip no man did ever touch since shee was five yeeres old. When the aforesaid Bed is made, let this aforesaid Virgin be caus'd to be put into it; but let mee tell you one thing by the way, you must leave them so; 'tis not a Rush matter for watching by him with a Rush-candle, he will be well enough by Morning, Ile warrant, if he can sweate upon't. But before hee rises, you must provide this Cordiall for him: The stones of a Goate, the guts of Crabs, the braines of Sparrowe, Monkies marrow, Pith of Oxen, with the yelkes of five new layd Egges, layd by an Henne of the Game: all these compounded together, if he may have the continuall company of his Virgin bed fellow, will in one halfe yeere drive his Melancholy quite from him; if not, he is not a man of this World: Therefore wee'le speake no more of him, but proceede to y next disease.

If

If any Mayden bee sicke of a Timpany, let her repaire to my Medicine, which is here set downe.

IF this Virgin bee so sicke of Cupid, that the Disease is come to a Timpany, let her with all speede possible remoove her selfe to some old Midwifes house for Forty Weekes, where there is change of Ayre, keeping a spare Dyet as shee travailes, and allwayes after using lawfull exercises, till shee be married: When if she have any more Wit than ever any of her Sexe had, which is, to keepe her owne Counsell, shee is past all danger: withall shee must have a great care, that the Tympany which shee left behinde her, come not in her Husbands sight, least it breede a worse Disease: And so much for a Tympany.

A Cure for the Greene-Sickneſſe.

IF any Virgin have made ſo little uſe of her Time, that ſhe is puniſhed with a diſeaſe call'd the Greene ſickneſſe, ſo that her colour begiñes to fade, and her fleſh is cover'd with a yellowneſſe, let her take my counſell: Firſt of all let her forſake the former dyet ſhee uſ'd, which was to feede upon Sea-coale Cynders, Aſhes, Chalke, and Pale-meale; loame wall, and parch'd Peaſe, Beanes, and dry Biſket; for unleſſe theſe cauſes be taken away, it is almoſt impoſſible that any Medicine ſhould worke upon her: then let her Father or Mother (if ſhe have any) provide for her a man of courage, full of mettall and very active: let her parley with him a little, if hee can take my counſell, hee ſhall quickly convert her pale colour to Red, and her Melancholy to laughter; 'tis not amiſſe, (if they can agree together)

together) if the Wanes of Patrimony be ask'd betwixt them, shee'le bee the fitter to receive her Cure, and hee to play the Physitian; but if the Paine be very farre gone, so that shee requires present helpe, let the Wanes alone, hee'le goe a neerer way to worke: A Licence may be had, and 'tis a fine walke to Pancridge; if these Rules bee observed, and if shee bee of a mild nature, not frowerd, cholericke, and hastie, but is contented to lye with him every Night without a Fee, in Forty Weekes the Greene Sickneſſe may bee converted to a chopping Boy, or a bouncing Girle, which will keepe her I'le warrant her, from ever having it againe: So much for the Greene sickneſſe.

If any mans Eſtate be troubled with the Falling Sickneſſe, let him hearken to mee.

When a man doth firſt begin to be ſicke of this Diſeaſe, there be

there be a couple more that doe attend upon his body, which if they fasten, will hardly bee got off, and they are these: The one is called a Serjeant, the other a Yeoman, two such dangerous Diseases, that if hee be once but Encounter'd by them, hee is like to lye by it.

This Falling Sickneſſe in a mans estate is very hard to cure, yet if it be let runne, 'tis tenne to one but that it comes to a worse Disease, which is called a Rupture, but in plaine English a Broke; which is a Disease, that if it have leave, will have such power over him, that all the wisest Glaziers in London shall scarce solder him agen. And to say Truth, his hopes must bee, that hee may have a faire winde for Ireland, or else the Disease will perish him: but if hee take my counsell, it shall never come to this: therefore marke my Advice; if hee be a Shop-keeper, let him keepe him to his Shop, keepe trusty Servants and true Prentises, and let him avoyde the dangerous exercise of Ducking, leſt

lest hee come home agen sing'd like a Fire-Drake; 'tis a very ill signe of his thriving: Let him deale with honest men, and have a care his name be not too much us'd in other mens Wokes; let his faire Tongue and his faire dealing bee joyn'd together, to invite good Customers, and a figge for the Falling Sickneste.

If any marryed man bee troubled with a a paine in the Fore-head, let him looke out, for I have a Medicine for him.

When a man is troubled with this Disease, 'tis a horrible signe that hee hath marryed a light Wife, and that being the greatest cause of his Disease, it must (for ought I see) bee taken away from him before the Cure can bee perfected, which (I must confesse) is somewhat hard to performe; for they are grievances y

will

will most commonly hang upon a man till they are even ready to hang themselves, and that's more than a point next the worst: Therefore the best counsell I can give him, is this; let him eate, drinke, and be merry; let him not shew himselfe sad and melancholly in company, lest he give his Jeering enemies too much advantage o're him: yet hee's thus happy, he shall be sure to be Jeer'd by none but the brethren of his owne company, and then hee may cry Cuckolds all arow, and make them mad that first thought to make him so: let him but make much of their wives, and kisse their children, the world wil rather thinke him a politick Whoremaster, than a patient Cuckold, the declamation of the one, will controule the reproach of the other; and whereas he was before pitied for a wrong'd man, in this pittifull manner: 'Twas great pitty an honest carefull man should have so ill a wife: They will say then, Let him alone, for Ile warrant, hee'le give her as good as shee brings. This is a report in this Age, more pleasing

so a man than the shamefull name of Cuckold: and when two Combatants wound each other equally, neither of them can boast the glory of the Battell: This is the surest way for his Cure I thinke, and the surest way to breake the heart of his wife; for wee are to beleeve, the first cause that made her so light heel'd, was to bee reveng'd upon him for some petty quarrell betwixt them, because he would not let her see such a Puppit-play, or some such petty businesse; perhaps he would not make her a Gowne of such a new Stuffe as she desir'd, but he breaking the necke of her revenge in this manner, 'tis very possible that shee may very shortly end her dates in Melancholy, like a direct envious person, destroying her selfe because she cannot kill another.

And if you think this Medicine wil procure
Your ease, you are welcome to the Cuc-
(kolds Cure.

But if these doe your patience wrong,
Hearke, and I'le cure you with a Song.

The

The Song.

ARe any Fooles that would be wise?
Are any falling that would rise?
Is any rich that would be poore,
Ile purge his substance in an houre:
Is any bound that would be free?
Ile do't, let him repaire to me.
I come to cure what ere you feele
Within, without, from head to heele.

Are any of their strength beguil'd,
They cannot get their wives with childe?
If they be barren, they shall see
Ile fit them with a remedy,
If once I take them in my hands,
They soon shal have more heirs then lands.
Then come to me what ere you feele
Within, without, from head to heele.

If

The skilfull Mountebanke.

If any Usurer would have
A preservation 'gainst the grave,
Let him not yoke him to a Wife,
Ile promise him a longer life:
But if he marry, ten to one
Ile lay, he can be cur'd by none.
Yet come, Ile cure what ere you feele
Within, without, from head to heele.

If any Lady would be proud,
That with no vertues is endow'd.
Ile puffe her with one praise or other,
Shall make her nicer than her Mother:
Such mighty power has my calling,
But not to keepe her pride from falling.
Then come to me what ere you feele
Within, without, from head to heele.

If any Landresse be afraid
That she shall lose the name of Maide,
Yet not be married, let her be
Rid of that feare, and come to me;
Ile run the hazzard of a curse,
She shall grow better, or else worse.
Come then to me what ere you feele
Within, without, from head to heele.

Hath

Hath any got a night disease,
So that he cannot sleepe for fleas?
Is any sorrowfull or sad,
Disguised, Lunatucke, or mad?
Does any cutpurse lye and linger
In torment for an itching finger?
He shall be cur'd by my expressions.
If he avoyd the quarter Sessions.
Then come to me what ere you feele
Within, without, from head to heele.

FINIS.

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